J. H. SCHOUTEN.

GOUDA, 18th March 1913

Dear Miss Parlow.

It is very kind of you to take the trouble of writing a letter to thank me for my few & futile attentions.

Futile indeed for I think, people should cover you all over with flowers and should never offer you a carriage but a golden car, the only vehicle that suits you. - Unfortunately I had not one at hand just then. -

I send you the critiques not because I supposed you would set any value on them, but just for curiosity's sake.

You will find enclosed another critique from the "Telegraaf"

I think the man is quite right in saying you are a marvel. I do not suppose this subject quite new to you, for people said so, when you came here the first time. But it will back up my little discussion which I had with you.

Did ever any body say the like of Kreisler?

He is a great artist. You are a marvel.

I can understand that you admire certain qualities of his playing but he misses in his bowing and never will attain that something that makes people thrill with delight.

I think this is because you have succeeded in conferring to your bow the most personal, the most passionate and at the same time the most pure & serene feminine feeling that ever a woman revealed in her music and that never can be equalled by man's feeling.-

You have no idea how much the Copenhagen people enjoyed the concert and how grateful they are to you -

I could not help telling you these things which as of course horribly flatt to you. Please excuse me. -

Be so kind to give my kindest regards to Mrs Parlow & believe me to be with profound admiration Yours most respectfully

J. Brahms